Catawba Journal.

VOL. III.] CHARLOTTE, N. C. TUESDAY, JUNE 5, 1827. [NO. 133.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY
By LEMUEL BINGHAM,
At Three Dollars a year, paid in advance.

No paper will be discontinued, unless at the discretion of the editor, until all arrearages are paid.

Advertisements will be inserted at the usual rates. Persons sending in advertisements, are requested to note on the margin the number of insertions, or they will be continued until forbid, and charged accordingly.

BOOK BINDING.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of Salisbury, and the surrounding country, that he has established a BOOK BINDERY in said town, on Main Street, a few doors south of the C. House; where he will be thankful to receive any kind of work in his line of business. From a number of years experience, in Europe and America, he feels confident of being able to give entire satisfaction to all those who may favor him with any description of BINDING.

BLANK BOOKS made to order, after any pattern furnished, on short notice, and at prices which no one can complain of.

Ladies' FANCY WORK BOXES made to order.

OLD BOOKS REBOUND, either plain or ornamental, on the most moderate terms. All orders from a distance, faithfully attended to.—The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited, by their obedient servant,

J. H. DE CARTERET.

Salisbury, April 28th, 1827.—4t32.

Public Entertainment.

THE subscriber informs his friends and the public, that he has purchased that well known establishment, lately owned and occupied by Dr. Henderson, and is now prepared to entertain travellers and others, who may please to call on him; and no exertions will be spared to render them comfortable, and their stay agreeable. His table will be furnished with every variety which the country affords; his bar with the best of liquors; and his stables with plenty of provender, and careful servants will be in constant attendance.

ROBERT I. DINKINS.

Charlotte, April 20, 1826. *80

Watches & Jewellery.

THOMAS TROTTER & CO.

TAKES this method to inform the public, that they have opened a shop in Charlotte, in the house lately occupied by Doct. Samuel Henderson, on the north side of the Court-House, where they are well prepared to repair all kinds of

Watches & Clocks,

at the shortest notice. They hope, by a constant attention to business, to merit the public patronage. They have on hand and for sale, the following articles:—

Gentlemen's gold patent lever Watches;
Ladies' do. do. do.
Silver lever and plain do.
Chains, Seals and Keys, Slides and Rings;
Breast Pins, Finger Rings, and Ear Rings;
Silver Table and Tea Spoons;
Soup Ladles and Sugar Tongs;
Silver Spectacles, green and white, to suit all ages;
Military Buttons, Lace and Epauletts;
Ladies' Work Boxes and Reticules;
Bags and Clasps; Thimbles, &c. &c. &c.

17*

House of Entertainment,

AND Stage House, at the sign of the Eagle in Charlotte, North-Carolina, by

1a136 ROBERT WATSON.

Notice.

AS the subscriber has removed to the state of Georgia, he informs those who are indebted to the firm of A. & A. HOYL, that their notes are in the hands of Andrew Hoyl, who wishes them paid immediately.

The subscriber having appointed Eli Hoyl his agent to transact his business, informs those who are indebted to him individually, that their notes are in the hands of the said Eli Hoyl, to whom payment can be made until the first day of December next; after which time, those that are due and unsettled, will be placed in the hands of an officer for collection.

ADAM HOYL.

Lincoln County, March 21, 1827.—4t32.

Notice.

WILL be sold, at the Court-House in Concord, on the 3d Monday in July next, by order of the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, one negro man named *Edward*, who was committed to the jail of the county twelve months ago, and said he belonged to one Johnson, a trader in negroes. Said fellow is of middle stature, tolerably stout built, and light color, and is now to be sold according to act of Assembly, to use of the county and satisfaction of jail fees, &c.

J. W. HAMILTON, *Sheriff.*

Concord, April 16, 1827. 3mt40

Entry Takers' Warrants,
For sale, at this Office.

Constable's Warrants,
For sale, at this Office.

New Watches & Jewellery.

Thomas Trotter & Co.

RESPECTFULLY informs the public that they have received and offer for sale a few gold and silver patent lever Watches, (gentlemen and ladies) a few good plain Watches, warranted; gentlemen and ladies' gold Chains, Seals and Keys; some handsome Breast Pins, Finger Rings, Ear Rings, Pearl and Filigree, and Paste in setts, &c. &c.; all or any part of which we will sell low for cash.

Clocks and Watches repaired at the shortest notice, and warranted to perform. Cash given for gold and silver.

N. B. We expect to receive in a short time some elegant Military and plated Goods, &c.

Charlotte, May 14, 1827.—30

Notice.

M'COMB & COOPER,

HAVING entered into copartnership in the Mercantile Business, have now on hand, at their Store 12 miles south of Charlotte, on the public road leading from Charlotte to Camden, S. C. a large assortment of

Dry Goods, Hard Ware, Sadlery, Crockery, Glass Ware, and a quantity of Groceries,

which they will sell low for CASH.

May 5th 1827.—4t32.

Cheap Goods, for Cash.

THE subscriber has just received and is now opening his supply of Spring Goods, which he will sell at unusually low prices, for *Cash only*.

GREEN KENDRICK.

Charlotte, May 5, 1827.—4t32.

Apprentices.

WANTED, at this Office, two boys, 15 or 16 years of age, as Apprentices to the Printing Business.

GUARDIAN.

ALL those indebted to me as Guardian for JAMES CLARK, are requested to make payment at our County Court, or confess judgment. Those who fail to avail themselves of this friendly notice, will find their notes in the hands of the proper officer for collection. No further indulgence will be given.

MATTHEW WALLACE, *Guardian.*

May 10, 1827.—3t33r.

The Wilkesboro' Hotel

IS now open and amply porvided for the accomodation of visiters. Its local situation on the valley of the Yadkin, nearly central between the Blue Ridge and the Brushy Mountain, is picturesque, healthful and inviting. Add to this, a pure and salubrious atmosphere, excellent water, the agreeable society of a pleasant village, spacious and commodious rooms, a well supplied Ice-House, and but little would seem wanting to insure the traveller a few weeks repose and enjoyment among the Mountains.

The subscriber has been accustomed to this line of business in one of our northern cities; and he assures those disposed to favor him with a call, that no exertion shall be wanting, on his part, to render them comfortable.

The lines of Stages from Salem to Knoxville, and from Cheraw to Wilkesboro', stop at the Hotel, affording an easy access to the above establishment. Fare, five cents per mile—Way passengers six and a quarter cents.

G. V. MASSEY.

Wilkesboro', N. C. April 22, 1827.—8t35.

Doct. P. C. Caldwell,

INFORMS his friends and the public, that he has taken the shop recently occupied by Dr. D. T. Caldwell, where he can at all times be found, except when professionally engaged. As he will devote his time solely to his profession, he hopes to receive a share of public patronage.

April 28, 1827.—5t32.

DOCTORS
Thos. I. Johnson & Thos. Harris,

HAVING associated in the practice of MEDICINE, respectfully tender their services, in the several departments of their profession, to the citizens of Charlotte and its contiguous country. They can at all times be found, at their newly established shop, on the lot formerly occupied by Dr. Thomas Henderson, two hundred yards south of the Court-House, except when professionally engaged. They are in daily expectation of a fresh and genuine assortment of Medicine from Philadelphia and New-York. 23*

Notice.

JAMES ROBISON, sen. has lost or mislaid two notes, the one on Nathan Orr, of one hundred dollars, with a credit of about $40 on said note; the other on Alexander Parks, of ninety-five dollars. All persons are hereby forewarned from trading for said notes; and should any person find the above defined notes, it will be acknowleged as a favor, if they be returned to me, James Robison, sen.

JAMES ROBISON, sen.

May 15, 1827—3t33r.

Strayed Away

FROM the subscriber, on the 12th inst. a bay MARE, about 5 years old, both hind feet white and a star in her face. Also went off with her a bay colt, about 10 months old. I expect them to make on to Lincoln County. Any person that will take them up and convey information to this office, shall be reasonably rewarded.

ABNER M'GINTY.

May 14, 1827.—3t33.

Deeds, for sale at this Office.

Desultory.

The American Bible Society held their anniversary meeting at the City Hotel, New-York, on Thursday morning, May 10. De Witt Clinton, one of the Vice-Presidents, was in the chair. The Rev. Dr. Day, President of Yale College, commenced the exercises of the day by reading the 7th chapter of Micah. Gov. Clinton then delivered an address.

The receipts of the Society during the year ending 1st of May, have amounted to $64,764 13—which is $11,774 19 more than those of the preceding year. Of the whole amount, $35,366-29 were received in payment for Bibles and Testaments, $19,282 82 as free donations, $4,225 as subscriptions to pay the debt on the Society's House, and $2,970 as permanent loans.

Number of Bibles printed—Within the past year there have been printed at the Society's establishment, or are now in press, 45,500 Bibles and 35,700 Testaments. There have been purchased 171 German and Dutch Bibles, and 313 German Testaments. Total, 76,734, which, added to 532,902 before reported, make a grand total of 609,636, printed or purchased by the Society since its formation in 1818.

Bibles issued from the Depository.—During the year, there have been issued from the Depository 35,876, Bibles and 35,745 Testaments. Total 71,621: which, added to 450,014 issued in the ten preceding years, make a grand total of 511,668. Of the issues the past years, 53,337 have in various ways been disposed of to auxiliary and other Societies and individuals. A still greater number might have been sold, had the rules of the Society permitted sales to those who are not members. The number of Bibles and Testaments gratuitously appropriated during the year, is 13,286.

The American Tract Society held their second annual meeting at the Middle Dutch Church in Nassau street, New York, on the 10th ult. N. V. S. Wilder, the President of the Society, was in the chair. The income of the Society during the past year amounted to $30,413 01. The number of pages put into circulation during the year, including 6,453 bound volumes, is 24,768,292; and since the Society was formed, 28,379,732. There now remain in the General Depository 15,428,268.

In a discussion which took place on the Corn Laws, in the British House of Commons on the 19th of March, when the resolution imposing a duty on the barrel of flour of 196 lbs. equal to the duty payable on six bushels of wheat, Mr. Grant stated that the existing protection was large enough. The price of flour at Waterford, he stated to be 36 shillings the barrel. The price of American bonded flour at Liverpool, as stated in official documents, was 26 shillings; and if the duty of 20 shillings was added, it was evident that it could not come into competition with the Irish flour. He added, that he could not forget the situation in which England stood with respect to the United States. Any further protecting duty would be an absolute prohibition of American flour. Mr. Peel, in some subsequent remarks, said, "he was satisfied that the quantity of flour likely to be imported from the United States could occasion no danger, and if the British Parliament excluded almost the only article capable of being sent from America, we might say what we pleased about liberal principles and free trade, but we should get little credit for our assertions. The U. S. (he continued) were derived with us from one common origin, and spoke one common language, and if the first opportunity were thus taken, of excluding an article of manufacture, the residents on the other side of the Atlantic would think that the real object was, not to protect the millers of Ireland, but to gratify some lurking animosity, which might produce retaliation, infinitely more dangerous and disadvantageous than the possible introduction of a small quantity of flour." The remarks were produced by an amendment offered by Sir John Newport, proposing an additional duty of four shillings (nearly a dollar) per barrel on imported flour. Our readers will thus perceive, that, testy as Great Britain shows herself to be whenever we propose any increase of duty on her products, she is ready with propositions to tax our commodities, at all times. It is but fair to add, that Sir John Newport's amendment was negatived by a vote of 152 to 116. The duty on American flour, as it now stands, amounts nearly to a prohibition. *Nat. Journal.*

In the March number of the London Sporting Magazine, we find, among the advertisements, several which in our *infancy* of taste and *greenness* in the science of spending money unnecessarily, will sound to us somewhat strangely.

1st. We have an advertisement from "Smith's *Dog* Biscuit Manufactory—warranted prepared from wheat and oat flour." The Dog Biscuit baker has been honored by the introduction of his biscuits into the kennels of stag and fox hounds of several noblemen and gentlemen. It appears they "have been tried against oatmeal," and proved victorious, being found "a superior food for the kennel." They are 20 shillings per cwt.—and are recommended by the certificates of the sporting gentlemen. This must sound strange to us, when we read in the papers of the same age, nay the same day, as well as country, of the distress of the Manchester weavers and the Irish peasantry: the former being in a state of actual starvation, and the latter multiplying their species, but emaciating their forms on tea and potatoes. Would it not be well if some of the hogsheads of dog biscuits, warranted, as they are, 'o be of wheat and oat flour, were directed to the cottage of the weaver and the cabin of the peasant, rather than the dog kennel?

2dly. The Nimrod, a new coach, is started from London to Southampton, "in eight hours to a minute," to which are added three notes of admiration—!!! It is warranted that "the above concern will be conducted on *the first principles of modern coaching.*" We think three notes of admiration might have appended to this flourish. We should be glad of a little insight into the "principles of coaching." Alas, and alack-a-day! we are yet two or three centuries behind Great Britain, not only in the invention of luxuries, but in the proper application of language—in the baking of dog biscuits, as well as in the adaptation of principles to coaching.

3dly. Tompson's patent self adapting saddle. The advantages of this saddle appear to be that it will fit any and every horse, and without injuring the most tender skin. We have nothing to say about this, except that some of our own saddlers should catch the idea.

The number of the sporting Magazine, which favors us with the above annunciations, contains little else which can interest us. There is a great deal of space occupied by an article on the English game laws, which are the disgrace of that country, and the wonder of ours; the spirit of the article may be understood by the concluding paragraph as to the existing laws—"The popular cry, we know, is against them; but let them (the members of Parliament) be firm:

"The Nation sinks, by darling schemes oppressed,
"When vengeance listens to the fool's request."

This proves that "Nimrod," who signs the article, is a prodigious aristocrat, as well as "a mighty hunter."—*Nat. Journal.*

Emigration from Europe to this country is every year increasing. From Great Britain it is greater than from any other part of the globe: for since the first of May, near three thousand steerage passengers must have arrived in the different ships that sailed from England and Ireland. The *Bolivar* arrived at Quebec from Belfast with 229 settlers; the *Camillus*, at New York, with 153; the *Howard Douglass*, 181; *Dalhousie Castle*, 70; ship *India*, 76; *Robert Edwards*, 44; *Clematis*, 63; *Josephine*, from Belfast, 158; *Great Britain*, 152. To this list many others might be added. The New York Gazette of yesterday, in noticing the same subject says:

"From Saturday to Wednesday, inclusive, there were 115 arrivals at this port, viz: 23 ships, 18 brigs, 53 schooners, and 21 sloops. These vessels brought about *fifteen hundred passengers*, the greater proportion of whom are emigrants from Great Britain. Numerous other vessels from Europe, now due, have also on board, as we are informed, a great many emigrants, and we also learn, from a late number of the Glasgow Chronicle, that several of the persons about to abandon their native home for the United States, have long been in Glasgow, and were considered as the most efficient in their respective trades. To such persons a hearty welcome is always extended." *Philadelphia paper.*

In the year 1763, the following occurred at Nismes, in Languedoc: A gardener's ass having brought some goods to market, and being unloaded, while the master was busily engaged, went into the Church, which was hard by the stand, and, meeting with the basin of holy water, took a hearty draught of it; but the poor beast being unfortunately detected and seized in the act, was tried by a formal process for sacrilege. Counsel, indeed, was allowed the ass, but the evidence being clear, judgment was pronounced against the grave animal, that he should be first hanged, and then burnt; the gardener being, at the same time, condemned to pay all the expenses of the process. *English paper.*

We understand, that the Burmese and Mughs invariably bury their treasure and gods in the north-east angle of their temples. We have had this intelligence from excellent authority, and we doubt not it will appear somewhat curious to our *Masonic* readers.—*India Gazette.*

Anecdote of Sir Richard Jebb.—Sir Richard being called to see a patient who fancied himself very ill, told him ingenuously what he thought, and declined prescribing, thinking it unnecessary. "Now you are here," said the patient, "I shall be obliged to you, Sir Richard, if you will tell me how I must live, what I may eat, and what I may not." "My directions as to that point," replied Sir Richard, "will be few and simple. You must not eat the poker, shovel or tongs, for they are hard of digestion; nor the bellows, because they are windy; but anything else youplease."

A curious case of seduction and its punishment occurs in the last French papers. A Spanish Count having seduced a young woman, was sentenced, unless he made restitution to her by marriage, to be sent to hard labor at the galleys for four years. The seducer preferred the punishment to the tying the marriage knot.

The late Dr. Horne, Bishop of Norwich, among his collection of anecdotes has the following:—In one of our universities there were six physicians; of two, their breath was very offensive, one was remarkably slender, two were exceedingly quarrelsome and turbulent, and one was very ignorant of his profession. They were called *plague, pestilence* and *famine, battle, murder*, and *sudden death.* *Mirror.*

A new Species of fraud.—A man was lately summoned before a Magistrate in London, charged with a species of fraud hitherto unknown—viz. selling his wife to another man for ten guineas, and then passing another man's wife on the purchaser instead of his own.

Duelling.—Wilkes, on the receipt of a challenge from Horne Tooke, sent the following reply:—"Sir, I do not think it my business to cut the throat of every desperado that may be tired of his life, but as I am High Sheriff for the city of London, it may happen that I may shortly have an opportunity of attending you in my official capacity, in which case I will answer for it, that you shall have no ground to complain of my endeavors to serve you."

Last Friday, a sloop called the *Ambassador*, loaded with whiskey, was upset and sunk in the North River. If a Jamaica sugar ship with a few boxes of lemons, had gone down at the same time, the fishes would have had a fine jollification on punch. *Noah.*

The Montgomery, (Alabama,) *Journal*, of the 11th ult. states that Flour was manufactured in the vicinity of that place, on the 4th inst. from wheat of the present year's growth; being the earliest production of that grain, within the knowledge of the editor.

A shop keeper, recommending his goods to a lady said—'Madam, it will wear forever and make you a petticoat afterwards.'

ROBBERY.—On Saturday last a wagoner from Pittsburg, of the name of Bear, started from this city, with his team, on his return home, after having sold his flour. About nine miles on the West Chester Road, he was stopped by two men who demanded his money. He resisted so vigorously and successfully, that he mastered the two men and had them both on the grounnd, when two other villains came to their assistance, knocked the wagoner down, stabed him with a knife, through the coat twenty-two times, five of them entering the body. They then robbed him of about 40 dollars. He was found bleeding and exhausted, on the ground, and carried to a neighboring house, where he now lies dangerously ill. These are the same gang which lately broke into a house near Rising Sun, on the Germantown road.

Philad. Democratic Press, 4th inst.

FROM THE BOSTON PATRIOT.

To the Right Hon. GEORGE CANNING, First Lord of the Treasury, and Prime Minister of Great Britain.

SIR—At a moment of your elevation to the most powerful official station which a subject can occupy in the British empire, it may seem presumptuous for an obscure and anonymous foreigner to address you. He does it, however, on a subject of importance to both countries; and in regard to which you must alter your policy and your tone, or your undisputed ascendency in the British Councils will be rather a matter of sorrow than joy to the friends of liberal principles in this country.

When you lately laid before the House of Commons a portion of the correspondence between yourself and Mr. Gallatin, a member of Parliament asked you if that correspondence was final. You answered that "you presumed it was, for that you *had the last word.*"

In ordinary parlance, a man is said to have the last word in a discussion, who either wearies out his opponent by pertinacity of reply, or silences him by getting the better of the argument. You would not wish to be understood as claiming to have had the last word, in the first sense, and you certainly will not assume to be the judge of your own argument, in the second. You will recollect that, in your last letter to Mr. Gallatin, you said "you would not allow yourself to be drawn again into a discussion of topics, already more than sufficiently debated." You meant by this remark to intimate to Mr. Gallatin in a polite manner, (and it is barely polite,) that you would not continue the correspondence on this subject. You could not suppose, after this intimation, that Mr. Gallatin would permit himself to pursue the discussion. Whether, in *such* a mode of closing a diplomatic correspondence, you can be said to have had the last word, in a manner proper to boast of in Parliament, I leave to those skilled in diplomatic courtesy to say.

Had Mr. Gallatin attached as much consequence, as you appear to do, to the simple fact of "having the last word," I apprehend your last letter would have furnished him abundant materials for an answer. He might have made you a rejoinder, which, if I mistake not, would have suggested to you the expediency of a "few more last words."

What Mr. Gallatin did not think it compatible with his dignity or rather with the dignity, of his government, to do, may come without impropriety from an obscure individual. If there is a foundation of truth and reason in my suggestions, you are too liberal to undervalue them, on account of their source.

You commence your "last words" with a misstatement (unintentional of course) of fact. You say, "Mr. Gallatin *complains* that the act of Parliament of 1825, was not officially communicated to the government of the United States." Starting with this mistake of the premises, you go on, through eight or nine of the short paragraphs into which your recent diplomatic papers are cut up, to show that the supposed *complaint* is groundless. Mr. Gallatin simply stated the *fact*, that the act of Parliament of 1825, was not officially communicated to the American government; he stated it, not by way of *complaint*, but by way of *argument*. He argues, that it was natural enough that the American government should not have fully apprehended the bearing of this act on the colonial question, because that question was the subject matter of a negotiation suspended in 1824, with the understanding that it should be renewed. It was natural, therefore, that the American government should not have understood the act of Parliament of July, 1825, as abruptly breaking off that negotiation, because, in that case, the act would probably have been communicated officially, as the substitute for the *promised* renewal of the negotiation. This is Mr. Gallatin's argument. You may think it good or bad. To me it appears very cogent. At all events, it is no complaint.

This, however, is of minor consequence. In the manner in which you show this supposed complaint to be unreasonable, you will, I fear, be found to have fallen into some errors, which, however pardonable in the man of genius and the *bel esprit*, do but little credit to the man of business or the statesman.

You say, "it is perfectly true that it was not communicated, nor has it been the habit of the two governments to communicate reciprocally to each other acts of their respective Legislatures."

Now, sir, this is more true than you will perhaps be pleased to learn. The governments do not *reciprocally* communicate to *each other* acts of their respective legislatures. That is, the British government does not communicate its acts to the American government. But, as an American citizen, I take great pleasure in informing you that, by the courtesy of the American government, *a copy of all its printed documents is regularly communicated to each foreign minister, consequently to the British minister.*

If you should not think the practice worthy of being imitated, you will at least, I hope, not again, by implication, deny its existence, on the part of this government. But I attach no great moment even to this erroneous statement, although it is worthy your attention, as another instance of the danger in dealing in gratuitous generalities. But, if your general remark was incorrect, I fear your special instance will be deemed still more unfortunate. It is as follows; I quote at length, that I may not seem to do you injustice:

"The act of Congress of 1823—an act the provisions of which specially affected Great Britain, *was not officially communicated, either to the King's Minister at Washington*, or to His Majesty's Government by the American Minister resident at this Court. So far from any such communication being made, or any voluntary explanation of the bearing of that act being offered, it was not till after repeated and pressing inquiries, that His Majesty's Minister at Washington succeeded in obtaining from the American Secretary of State, the true construction of the most important clause of that act in which the U. States claimed that their trade to the British West India Colonies should be put on the same footing with the trade to the same Colonies from "elsewhere;" and learnt, to his great astonishment, that under that word 'elsewhere,' was intended to be signified, not only the other dependencies of Great Britain, but the Mother Country itself."

Had this statement been made in debate, either in the British House of Commons, or the American House of Representatives, it would have been pronounced by all present, acquainted with the subject, a most singular tissue of gross ignorance and strange misstatements. It cannot be divided in such a way, that any single proposition in it, or any connection of propositions, can be shown to contain a shadow of truth. I am not, of course, guilty of the madness of charging you with an intentional breach of veracity. But if I do not convince all who will honor me so far as to read this letter, that you have treated this important subject in a most superficial and imperfect manner, I will consent to bear my portion of the disgrace, which your statement, if true, would throw upon the American side of the controversy.

You say, "the act of Congress of 1823, (an act the provisions of which specially affected Great Britain) was not officiallycommunicated,either to the King's Minister at Washington, or to his Majesty's Government by the American Minister resident at this Court."

This, sir, is *your* statement. Now hear that of Mr. Adams, then Secretary of State, and now President of the United States, in his letter to Mr. Rush, of July 23, 1823, a document which, as appears from your observations in the House of Commons, when you laid a portion of the correspondence before that body, you must have seen. Mr. Adams says—

"The act of Congress of 1st March, 1823, was introduced into the Senate by their committee of foreign relations, at an early period of the late session. While it was in discussion before the committee of the Senate, Mr. Canning, (the British Minister at Washington) to whom a copy of the bill had been communicated, *made some written remarks upon it, which were immediately submitted to the consideration of the Committee!*"

So much for the first matter of fact in your statement. But now comes the other portion, relative to the word "elsewhere;" and I confess I dare not in courtesy, give a name to the manner in which you treat this subject. Mr. Adams says, "The full import of the term "*elsewhere*," in the second, third and fifth sections of the act, *which formed the principal subject of these remarks*, (of Mr. S. Canning, the British Minister,) was deliberately examined and settled, as well in the Senate, as upon a consultation by the President, with the members of the Administration, and was explicitly made known to Mr. Canning!"

Now, sir, where do you stand with the assertion that this act was not communicated to the British Minister, nor an explanation offered of its bearing?

But this topic is too grave to be left here. The English Editors who reproach Mr. Gallatin with prolixity, although your letter considerably exceeds his in length, may take the same exception to my correspondence, should it fall under their eye. To meet their objection, at least in part, I shall pursue the subject in another letter.

Meantime, I have the honor to be, with the highest consideration,

Sir, your most obedient,
and most humble servant,
AN AMERICAN CITIZEN.

Bitter Retort.—Porson had once exasperated a disputant by the dryness of his sarcasm. The petulant opponent at length addressed the Professor thus—"Mr. Porson, I beg leave to tell you, sir, that my opinion of you is perfectly contemptible." Porson replied, "I never knew an opinion of yours, sir, which was not contemptible."

To preserve Eggs.—Some families in this town keep Eggs through the summer in the following method:—For 12 dozen of eggs take about a quart of lime and slacken it in 3 or 4 quarts of hot water; let it stand until cold, then pour it on the eggs placed in a stone jar, adding one oz. of cream of tartar, and water enough to cover the eggs. We are assured that eggs have been preserved in this way more than 12 months.—*Hamp. Gaz.*

Intelligence.

FROM CENTRAL AMERICA.

Capt. Ewen, of the brig Mary Livingston, arrived at New-York from San Juan, states, that the different provinces in Central America were in a state of anarchy and civil war. Business of all kinds was at a stand;—sales could not be effected either for cash or produce. No confidence whatever existed among the citizens. Agriculture was neglected: by advices from the indigo districts the crop of this article would fall short 2-3ds of an average crop; the whole export of the republic is computed at 65,000 lbs. for the present year. The revolutionists were rapidly destroying the cattle.—Hides, &c. which had hitherto formed an important item of support, were daily becoming scarce. The many foreigners who had entered into mining speculations find no prospect of realizing their golden dreams, and many that came to the country in affluence, are now reduced to penury and want. The province of Nicaragua was involved in a serious and calamitous war. The cities of Leon and Grenada had made war upon the cities of Nicaragua and Minagua, the latter city was surrounded by the troops of the former cities, and was hourly expected to surrender. The city of Messiah had been plundered by the contending parties.—Various reasons were alleged as the cause of these troubles, viz. that the President wished to change the form of the government from a federal to a central; but the most plausible reason is the extreme ignorance of the people, their vague ideas of liberty, and the animosity existing among the colored people (who compose seven-eighths of the population) against the whites, who hold the reins of government.

From Cadiz.—The condition of Spain is in truth pitiable. The New York Daily Advertiser has received Cadiz papers to the 6th of March; and the state of the country is indicated by the very appearance of the gazettes. The Correo Mercantil, which used daily to furnish favourable news of the constitutionalists, and free remarks on political subjects, before the French occupation, has degenerated into a little semi-weekly sheet, (in one instance we observed it reduced to a half sheet,) with some new arbitrary decree of the king, a few words about Mexico, England or Rome, and a Price Current, often containing articles wished for than such as the market affords. Some things are scarce or entirely wanting, because the commerce of the country has been almost annihilated; and others because the inhabitants are too poor to buy. How much longer such a state of things can endure it is difficult to conjecture. A letter from our correspondent gives a brief but affecting picture of the situation of Cadiz. We fear it may, with too much truth, be extended to nearly all the Peninsula.

Cadiz, March 8.—Nothing new here—no trade, poverty increasing without example—every body eating up his fortune, and when finished, there will be nobody to apply to to get a piece of bread.

Flour, } prohibited. Tobacco mono
Wheat } polized. *Balt. Pat.*

MELANCHOLY SHIPWRECK.

On the 26th December, 1826, the brig William Thomas, sailed from Portland, bound to Havana, with a cargo of lumber, flour, &c. and on the first of Jan. lat. 38, long. 71, encountered a gale from N. W. At 8 P. M. the vessel sprung a leak, which continued to gain on her. On the 2nd, the vessel filled and was knocked on her beam ends, both masts carried away. In half an hour she righted, but the sea made a breach over her—saved half a barrel of flour and some rum. Vessel settled considerably by the stern. On the 12th day Hiram Waldron, seaman, died. On the 14th Charles Wooff and Stephen Bartlet, seamen, died; on the 15th Jos. Bartlet, died; on the 18th Mr. Rackliffe, the mate, died; on the 20th the Cook, a black man, died, leaving the captain alone upon the wreck, who remained eleven days, in all 29, when he was taken off by the schooner John and George, of Marblehead from Charleston, bound to Corunna.

The following is the account given by the captain, of his situation after the death of all his men:

"In this condition, I remained upon the bow of the bare wreck, with nothing to support existence but a little flour which was salt water soaked, and the rum we had saved, with occasionally a little water, which I procured by hanging up my handkerchief, clothes, &c. when it rained. We had succeeded in saving a topmast, scudding sail, and some pieces of canvass, with which we made a shelter from the wind, but were continually wet by the salt water and spray which came over us—so much was I exposed that the *very buttons were wrenched off my jacket.* During our stay on the wreck we saw two sail, neither of which discovered us.

"In this extremity I remained eleven days alone, in a tempestuous ocean, solely dependent on the mercy of Divine Providence. My little stock of flour was nearly exhausted, life nearly extinct, and but a remnant of hope remaining, when I discovered a vessel bearing down for us, which proved to be the schooner John and George, of Marblehead, Francis Fruto, master, from Charleston, bound to Corunna, by whom I was taken off—having been 29 days upon the wreck—and treated with every kindness and attention my weak and debilitated state required. It may not be improper here to remark, that the death of the crew was probably accelerated by using salt water, which many of them not only drank freely, but made a paste of, by mixing it with flour in the heel of an old shoe. This mixture they ate greedily. They were all seized with violent derangement before dying. I would also embrace this opportunity of expressing my sincere sense of the obligations I am under to capt. Conklin of the brig Pacific, of Baltimore, who I met at Corunna, (and with whom I took passage to Gibraltar to find a vessel homeward bound) for the favour and kind treatment I received from him.

Shocking Affair.—At about 12 o'clock yesterday a horrible affair occurred in a house in Water street, next to the corner of Old slip. A man named Alexander M'Lean, a labourer in several mercantile stores in the lower part of New York, stabbed his wife, which caused her death in less than an hour afterwards. They had been separated nearly two months in consequence of ill treatment on his part. The husband is represented as having been addicted to intemperance and to have used his wife (who is stated to have been an industrious woman, possessing an exemplary and fair character) in an abusive and cruel manner. A child, aged four years, was their sole offspring, and was present at the commission of the horrid deed. M'Lean presented himself before his wife at about twelve yesterday, having visited her twice previously in the course of the forenoon, and inflicted, after a short altercation, the wound which caused her death. A young girl, who was in the room at the time, hearing a shriek, turned around and saw M'Lean in the act of withdrawing a knife from the body of his wife. Being alarmed she ran down stairs to call her mother, and was followed by the unfortunate woman, who exclaimed that "M'Lean had killed her!" Two men who happened to be in the apartment below, caught her in their arms, and carried her to the room above and placed her on a bed, upon which she shortly after expired. M'Lean having mixed a dose of poison, (arsenic) which he had ineffectually desired his wife to take, swallowed part of it immediately after the commission of the act. He was after a short delay apprehended and carried to Bridewell, where medicines were administered and at a late hour last evening he was believed to be relieved from its effects and likely to survive. The coroner's jury returned a verdict of "Death from a wound inflicted by Alexander M'Lean, with a butcher's knife." As this melancholy affair will of course come before a jury, we deem it improper to enter into a detail of the circumstances which are supposed to have produced the fatal result. Suffice it to say, that jealousy (groundless, as is said,) is said to be the cause of his having committed this horrid act. *N. Y. Gazette.*

From the Baltimore Chronicle, May 15.

Horrible Depravity.—Otho Shipley of Baltimore county, 23 miles from the city of Baltimore, on going to the spring about 5 weeks since, found one of his children, three years old, dead in the spring, the water in which was not more than three or four inches deep; suspicion resting upon no particular person, it was supposed to have been an accident. The spring was afterwards covered with boards, sufficient room only being left to dip out the water. About two weeks afterwards, another child named Jemima, about six years old, was found dead in the spring, from which the boards had been moved; the face of the child was in the water, and upon it marks of violence. Suspicion then attached to a black girl, who had nursed the children, but not sufficient to enable them to extort a confession from the negro, in consequence of her age, which was only ten years. Mr. Shipley, however, determined upon sending the black girl to his father's from whence he had got her, and mentioned the circumstances. The negro girl had not been at her master's more than two weeks, before a black child was found dead, having been suffocated; she afterwards requested another negro child to lay her head on a block, and taking an axe, said she would show her how they killed chickens, the child became alarmed, and ran from her. At night she was discovered in a room in which some of the ladies of the house usually slept, and was turned out; in about an hour afterwards she was discovered getting in at the window, and being asked what she wanted, she said, that she had come to tell them, that it was she who killed Jemima, (the child of Mr. Shipley, mentioned above,) and on being questioned, acknowledged that she had also killed the negro girl, and related the particulars of the murder of Jemima, as follows:

She was with the child in the garden, and struck her—the child returned the blow, she (the negro) then took a handfull of sand, and stuffed it into her mouth, and took her to the spring, where she immersed her face in the water, until she supposed she was dead; she then left her, and went towards the house, but hearing the child cry, to make use of her own words, "she went back and finished it."

The above narration we have had from a source that entitles it to full credit, and we do not remember ever to have heard of a transaction in which at so early an age, such shocking depravity has been displayed.

John Dunn Hunter.—The Natchitoches Courier gives an account of the death of this individual, rendered conspicuous as the author of "Hunter's Narrative," published a few years ago in England. His book has been the theme of abundant criticism, both in Newspapers and Periodicals. He has been pronounced an impostor, and the charge appears to have been well supported, although the Natchitoches paper is incredulous on that point. It appears by the account that Hunter was concerned in, if not the prime mover in the late unfortunate attempt to revolutionize Texas. After some of the revolutionists had seceded from the attempt, or had been "seduced from their faith," and endeavoring in vain to rouse the Indians to join in the revolt, Hunter set out for Nacogdoches to share the fate of his American friends there, accompanied by two Indians. He stopt at a creek to let his horse drink, and while thus unguarded in his security, one of his savage companions shot him with a rifle. He had just previously to the revolution, been to the city of Mexico, to procure a grant of lands in Texas. The government promised to comply with his request, but on his return the promise was not complied with, which appears to have been the chief cause of the revolt. The editor of the Courier says that Hunter was ignorant that he had been pronounced an impostor.

It will be recollected, that some years since, the bones of Thomas Paine were purloined by William Cobbett, and taken to England. It seems that these relics have since passed into the possession of one William Benbow of London, who is opposed in the Insolvent Debtor's Court, on the ground that he neglected to return this property in the schedule of his effects.

GLUTTONY.—There exists, at present, in Prussia, according to the report of the physician Grafe, a remarkable instance of obesity, in the person of a butcher, named Troucher. Up to the age of thirty years he was spare, and at that time he was a great dancer. On his return from a journey which he made to Russia, he was seized with a devouring appetite, especially for animal food. He once gained a wager that he would eat a whole calf, in twenty-four hours, merely cooked with water and salt. His voracity, seconded by extraordinary digestive powers, made him attain, at the age of thirty-seven, so extensive a fatness, that he could neither sit down nor stand upright. Dr. Grafe, whom he called in, found him in imminent danger of suffocation. Frequent bleedings, Goulard's Lotion, extracts of helladonna, repeated laxatives, and a rigidly vegetable diet, reduced in six months, from forty to twenty stone, the weight of this living column of fat, and he is now in a condition to attend to his ordinary business.

Mr. CANNING, the Premier of England, whose promotion to his present elevation has created so much dissatisfaction among the aristocracy, is the illegitimate son of a strolling actress. It is no less honorable to him than to the nation, that in spite of the misfortune of his birth, he has, by merit, advanced himself to the first office in the gift of the Crown, in opposition to some of the most influential men in Great Britain, triumphing over the jealousy of the nobility and the rivalship of great talents. The necessities of the government did not permit the King to consult the prejudices of titled orders, or of party.—The nomination of Mr. Canning is a proof of his firmness and liberality, and of his conviction that the state of the country could not dispense with the talents, experience and popularity of the new Premier.

Preservation of Bees.—A late Morristown paper contains directions for preserving bees from the fatal ravages of the worm or butterfly, which has proved so destructive to this useful insect. Having mislaid the paper, we can only state its substance from recollection. It consists simply in raising the hive about one inch from the floor about the beginning of May, and strew fine salt under its edge. The worms will leave the hive, if there are any in, and salt prevents any from entering. The writer says he has tried the experiment two years, with complete success.

BROOM CORN.

Broom corn would probaby become an article of commerce, to some extent, if Great Britain did not exclude it from her dominions. She cannot raise a pound of it, but should it be imported from the United States, it would interfere with the business of her brush and twig broom makers. It is stated that one nobleman has estates from which the sales of brooms made of birch twigs amounts to $57,000 a year. [This nobleman twigs with some effect.]

[From the Easton (Md.) Gazette.]

Jackson Meetings.—Judging by the difficulty that seems to exist to get up these meetings in Maryland, as few have been held without two or three efforts, and from the smallness of the numbers that have attended, we should suppose the people of Maryland were pretty decidedly determined in their opinion against Gen. Jackson as President; and no wonder—for who of all of us really thinks him fit for it? There is scarce a man in the United States that believes General Jackson to be a proper character for Chief Magistrate—but inasmuch as he gained a glorious victory at New-Orleans, every man feels a generous sentiment towards him. But if we reflect a moment, is this a proper ground to take in the election of President? certainly not—in so important a matter we ought not to act through favor or prejudice, but take the man who is most capable.

If we were upon the eve of war, and we had to elect a *Commander of the Armies* to take the field, we would all to a man vote for Gen. Jackson—why? because he understands military life, and is a practical soldier—no man would vote for Mr. Adams to command the *Armies* in war—why not? because he is not a military man, he is no soldier. Let us then take our great men and place them in the stations for which they are best fit, and that will be the way to keep things straight. If a man was about to set up a great shoe-making establishment, and wanted a person to put at the head of it, would he take a famous lawyer, or a great merchant for the purpose? or would he get a well taught experienced shoe-maker?—So if a man had a great cause to try in court, would he go to a great farmer to try it for him, or to a good lawyer?—So if a man has a very sick family that requires medical aid, would he go to a farmer or house joiner to visit them, or would he not get a good experienced physician? So it is with all things—If you want a Chief Magistrate, take the ablest and best *Statesman* you can find—If you want a general, take the most expert and best taught *Soldier*, and you are sure you are doing right.

It is admitted by every body, that Gen. Jackson, as a Soldier, is far superior to Mr. Adams—and that Mr. Adams, as a Statesman, is far superior to Gen. Jackson—shall we then act so absurdly as to put these citizens to business for which each is unfit, by making a President of Gen. Jackson, and a General of Mr. Adams?—or shall we do, as every sensible and prudent man does in all things, place these citizens in the stations for which each is eminently qualified, by retaining Mr. Adams in the Presidential Chair, and keeping Gen. Jackson as a Military Chieftain? Let us all make use of our best sense and discretion in selecting a President, and don't let us act through favour or partiality, or through prejudice or want of thought. It is a serious matter to choose a President, and let us make a sober and reflecting matter of it.

A writer under the signature of Cassius in the Lynchburg Virginian, presses the disclosure of the "*respectable*" Member of Congress, who addressed Messrs. Ritchie and Gooch on the furniture of the east wing of the President's House, with much strength. We can indeed see no good reason why the name of so "respectable" a correspondent—he whose "old fashioned Republican notions" were scandalized at the royal style in which the east room was furnished (four three legged chairs, and a sofa belonging to the Jefferson era) should be withheld from public curiosity. Either he quizzed the editors of the Enquirer, in which case he ought to be given up to avenge the indignity and ridicule put upon them—or he was guilty of the most atrocious offence of imposing a wilful, malicious, and injurious falsehood upon the public; in which case, his name ought to be given up as an example for the public good. We do not ask the disclosure for our individual satisfaction—for we are strongly impressed with the opinion, that we could lay our finger on the man—but we ask it for public gratification, and that it may serve to lesson the innumerable falsehoods that are disseminated from Washington by Members of Congress, to the disgrace of the national character, and the unnecessary agitation of the public mind. A liar is the most contemptible and the most infamous of all offenders, highway robbers not excepted. When a Member of Congress is guilty of lying—deliberate, sneaking, vindictive, calculating lying, what language can speak his degradation! We are glad from our hearts, that the Virginia Representation in Congress have been exculpated by the editors of the Enquirer, from the suspicion which naturally pointed to some one of them, as the author of that shameful fabrication. The Representation of the other States owe it to themselves and the character of their respective States, to demand exoneration from suspicion. By that means, the real culprit could be dragged to light, and the Representation of the people purged of his presence.

That the reader may form his own estimation of this "honorable" and "respectable" Member of Congress, and of the "honourable" and "respectable" means used by the Combination of "honourables," to *lie* the Administration out of their places, we republish the letter from the Enquirer.

"Extract of a letter to a gentleman in this city, dated Washington, Jan. 1, 1827:—

"This being the day on which the President's House is thrown open to all visitors, I went among others, to pay my respects to him; or rather, I shouldfairly confess, I went to see the *East Room*, for the finishing of which we had voted $25,000 at the last session of Congress. I was anxious to see how that amount of furniture could be stowed away in a single room, and my curiosity was fully satisfied. It was truly a gorgeous sight to behold, but had too much the look of regal magnificence to be perfectly agreeable to my old fashioned republican feelings."

The *East Room*, for which $25,000 were appropriated, is *not yet* furnished. The statement is given upon the personal authority of the "honorable" Member. "He went to the East Room, and his curiosity was fully satisfied." "It was truly a gorgeous sight to behold, but had too much the look of regal magnificence, to be *perfectly* agreeable to my *old fashioned Republican* feelings!"

And this convicted ———is a Member of the American Congress!—a successor of the Franklins, Henrys, Madisons, Hancocks, Randolphs!

Richmond Whig.

The Journal.

CHARLOTTE:

TUESDAY, JUNE 5, 1827.

County Officers.—At the May Term of Mecklenburg County Court, John Sloan was re-elected Sheriff; William M. Bostwick was elected County Trustee, in the place of Thomas Boyd, resigned; and William P. Springs re-elected Coroner.

At the same Term, an order was made by Court, to have an accurate survey made of the county, for the new Map of the State now in a course of preparation by Mr. John McRae, of Fayetteville.—The survey, we understand, will be commenced immediately.

The article in this week's paper, under the signature of an American citizen, is worthy an attentive perusal. The writer, whoever he is, is well acquainted with the subject of our differences with England, in relation to the West-India trade, and shows himself a match even for the premier of Great Britain. He writes with great force and pungency, and convicts Mr. Canning of two gross mis-statements, which must either have proceeded from ignorance, or from a deliberate perversion of facts. In either case, the situation of the Right Honorable Gentleman is no enviable one.

The Executive of Kentucky has demanded C. M. Smith of the Executive of Tennessee, to be tried for murder. This Smith and a Mr. Brank, both of Tennessee, had passed over into Kentucky to settle a dispute in an "honorable way;" and the latter gentleman was shot dead on the first fire.

Gen. Houston, member of Congress from Tennessee, has also been demanded by the Executive of Kentucky, to be put on his trial for violating the laws of Kentucky in his duel with Gen. White.—Gen. Houston is indicted in the Kentucky court for shooting, with an intent to kill; which, by the laws of that state, is felony, punishable by imprisonment in the penitentiary. The General, doubtless, will take care not to be caught; as a transfer from Congress Hall to the Penitentiary of Kentucky, will not be so very agreeable.

Facility of Intercourse.—Last Saturday's mail brought us the Greensborough Patriot, in good condition, of Dec. 20, 1826. Greensborough is distant from this place some 80 or 90 miles.

Mr. White, U. S. Senator from Tennessee, says, in a speech recently delivered by him at a dinner in Knoxville, "that the true question is, whether the people are sufficiently virtuous and enlightened to govern themselves. If they are, they will, at the time pointed out by the constitution, by their votes displace the present incumbent!" So, it seems, the important question, whether the people are capable of governing themselves, has not yet been decided—it is still a problem to be solved. We have always thought, that even the early history of this country furnished a practical demonstration of the great truth, that the people *are* capable of self-government; and its subsequent history is but a continued chain of evidence in support of a principle which is the very foundation of our republican institutions. But all our experience, it would appear, is to pass for nothing:—the steady advance of the country, for the last half century, in wealth, and power, and happiness, under rulers chosen by the *people*; the election of such men as Washington, Adams, Jefferson, Madison, and their distinguished successors: all this is of no weight—the great question is yet to be decided. The time is approaching, however, when the question will be finally settled—an infallible test, which will place the matter beyond dispute, has been discovered:—if the people elect Gen. Jackson, then are they "virtuous and enlightened," and qualified to govern themselves; *but*—if they re-elect Mr. Adams, then they are vicious and ignorant, and unfit to be entrusted with the choice of their rulers and to exercise the rights of self-government. Hear this, people of America, and then say, whether the men who think thus of you,—whose belief or disbelief of your capacity for self-government will be fixed by such a test,—can be your friends and worthy of your confidence. It is with them yet a matter of doubt, whether you "are sufficiently virtuous and enlightened to govern yourselves!"—can you then trust them? They have adopted an arbitrary test as a proof of your capability—yes, at this day, when the bright example of self-government which you have given the world, has already revolutionized South-America, and enkindled the spirit of freedom on the continent of Europe—you are called upon by men, claiming your confidence, to test whether you are "*sufficiently* virtuous and enlightened to govern yourselves," by electing a man dictated to you by them! We say again, will you humiliate yourselves to convince them by such a test—will you repose your confidence in such men and place in their hands the guardianship of your rights?

Meetings in favor of the administration, and to counteract the intrigues and misrepresentations of the "combination," continue to multiply in Maryland. This state may be set down as decidedly in favor of the re-election of Mr. Adams.—At the last election, a majority of the people of Maryland voted for Mr. Adams; and nothing has since occurred to lessen, but much to strengthen their confidence in this tried patriot and distinguished statesman.

In the Congressional district of Bristol, in Massachusetts, two unsuccessful attempts have been made to elect a member to the next Congress. The Hon. Mr. Baylies, the only member from that state who voted against the Woollen's Bill—the only one who voted for Gen. Jackson in 1824—and who had declined a re-election, is again urged to hold a poll, and will, probably, be elected at the next trial.

N. C. Journal.

The election has taken place, and the following is the result, as announced in a late northern paper. The Hon. Mr. Baylies will "probably" not have another opportunity of voting against the Woollen's Bill, or in favor of General Jackson.

James L. Hodges has been elected to Congress from the Bristol District in Massachusetts. There were three candidates, Hodges, Cushman and Baylies—the two latter for Jackson. B. was an intemperate declaimer against Mr. Adams, and was the only one from New-England who voted for Gen. Jackson in the House of Representatives—he is now politically defunct.

TWO DAYS LATER.

BALTIMORE, MAY 23.

The ship United States, Captain Wilson, arrived at New York on Monday morning from Liverpool, brings advices to the 21st of April, inclusive. The following summary from the Commercial embraces all of any moment.

In reply to some charges that Mr. Canning had not proceeded with sufficient promptness in the formation of the new Ministry, the Courier of April 19, says—

"The accusation is unfounded. It is just one week since Mr. Canning found himself in the unprecedented situation in which he was suddenly placed, and already the two great services of the country, the navy and army, have been attended to, as well as the important civil-office of Lord Chancellor. Does this look like either delay or indecision? We may challenge, on the contrary, those who complain, to produce a case, where so much promptitude, under similar circumstances, has been displayed. There is such a thing as mischievous haste, which leaves more to undo, than is apparently done. We have the satisfaction of knowing that every thing is proceeding in a way entirely agreeable to the wishes of his Majesty, and calculated to convince the country that the new Government, when completed in all its details, will deserve its confidence and support. More than this cannot justly be required."

The news from Lisbon is to the 1st of April. The sittings of the Chambers had terminated. The accusation brought against the Ministers, of being the authors of the ills which desolate Portugal, by their system of *moderatism*, was rejected. Consequently the Ministry will undergo no change for the present.

The English army remains stationary, and the Quarter-Master-General constantly resides at Coimbra.

The fear of a new invasion seems to have ceased, for the greater part of the officers were at Lisbon for a holiday.

The project of the law of the press, which excited so much attention, and for a time so much alarm, in France, has been withdrawn by the Ministry, after having undergone in the two chambers such alterations as made it altogether unfit for its intended purpose—the shackling of public discussion.—This is a fresh proof of the spirit of independence growing up in the French Legislature. Several streets were illuminated on the evening of the 17th, although the order for withdrawing the law had been issued but a short time; and on the next night, it was expected that this manifestation of joy would be general throughout the city.

By extracts from the French papers, which are to the 18th, it appears that the Circe frigate had been despatched from Toulon with sealed orders, which were not to be opened till she passed the Straits of Gibraltar.

It is asserted again, that there is no doubt of the determination of the Russian Cabinet to a decisive arrangement with the Porte, relative to the affairs of Greece. Orders have been sent to the commanding General, it is said, to concentrate the troops, amounting to 100,000, on the Pruth.

LIVERPOOL, APRIL 21.

"There has been an animated demand for Cotton this week, the total sales of which amount to 22,270 bags, and include, 10,860 bags Uplands, at 5 7-8 to 7 and 60 at 7¼d; 5200 Orleans, 6¼ to 8½; 1320 Alabamas, 6 to 7d; 430 Sea Islands 10¼ to 16¼; 70 do stained, 6½ to 8½d.—American descriptions have been in steady and constant request and an advance of 1-8d per lb. has been obtained on the middle and lower quanities of Uplands, Orleans, and Alabamas. Sea Islands have fully maintained the public sale prices of last week. Of the sales this week, about 2500 bags have been taken by speculators, and 1,500 for export. Imports of the week; 10,937 bags.

EVENING.—There has been but a moderate demand for Cotton to-day and some houses who would not offer their stocks in the early part of the week, are sellers to-day. The sales are estimated at 1500 bags.

From the Western Carolinian.

May 19th, 1827.

Thyatira Church, Rowan: After sermon by the Rev. J. Rankin, the Board of the Young Men's Missionary Society within the bounds of the Concord Presbytery, convened. The proceedings of the last meeting having been read, the Board called for the report of Mr. Rufus H. Kilpatrick, who had been appointed itinerant agent, within the bounds of the Concord Presbytery. This report was not only worthy of acceptation, but highly gratifying to the Board; opening to their view a missionary field wild and desolate indeed; but, at the same time, affording satisfactory evidence of the interest with which our infant society is regarded even in this moral wilderness. The report of the Treasurer was laid before the Board, and accepted: and the following resolutions were read and adopted:

1. *Resolved*, That a missionary be employed for one year, the field of whose labours shall be Ashville, Swananoah, and Reemscreek: And further, that Rev. J. Rankin, and Messrs. R. H. Kilpatrick and S. M. Andrews, be a committee, empowered to employ a Missionary for the Society, at the rate of $30 per month.

2. *Resolved*, That Mr. Rufus H. Kilpatrick be appointed itinerant Agent in the bounds of the Mecklenburg Presbytery, to collect funds for the Society; and that he propose a union of the two presbyteries in the operations of the Society; to report at the next meeting.

3. *Resolved*, That the services of the Rev. Mr. Rankin, to-day, are worthy the thanks of this society.

4. *Resolved*, That the thanks of this Society are due to the Ladies of Salisbury, the Franklin Academy, Lincoln, Rutherfordton, and Morganton, for the deep interest which they manifested in its object, by the liberal aid which they gave.

5. *Resolved*, That the Board of the Y. M. M. S. B. C. P. adjourn, to meet at Unity, Rowan, on the third Saturday of August next; and that the Rev. Henry N. Pharr, with Rev. Wm. A. Hall, the alternate, be requested to deliver a sermon on that day, before the Board.

Board adjourned.

SILAS M. ANDREWS, *Sec'y.*

[COMMUNICATION.]

MR. BINGHAM: Having come to the final conclusion to decline a re-election, I ask the favor of you to make it known publicly through your Journal. At the same time, I request you to tender my thanks to the citizens of Mecklenburg, for the repeated favors they have hitherto so generously bestowed on me; while I, with all the gratitude due from an humble individual to a large and respectable community, will now step back into the shades of private life. Give the above an insertion in your paper, which will be a further obligation on your friend and humble servant,

MATTHEW BAIN.

MARRIED,

In this county, on the 26th ult. at the seat of Col. Augustus Alexander, by the Rev. Mr. Hill, Mr. James Coffee, to Miss Eliza Alexander, daughter of Col. Augustus Alexander.

Attention Artillerists!

YOU are required to parade in front of the Court-House, on Saturday next, the 9th inst. at 10 o'clock, A. M. completely equipped in Summer Uniform. The meeting is called for the purpose of electing a Captain.

By order of the 1st Lieutenant.

June 4, 1827.

Attachments and Bonds

For sale, at the Office of the Journal.

Valuable Plantation

FOR SALE.

THE subscriber, in contemplation of his removal to another state, offers for sale the farm whereon he now resides, 3 miles from the village of Charlotte, and containing about 900 acres, equal in fertility of soil, to any body of land within the county. On the above tract there is a two story dwelling-house, and other improvements; a sufficiency of land open for the employment of between 20 and 30 hands, a great proportion of which land has been cleared within a few years.

Terms will be accommodating, and made known by application to the subscriber.

WM. J. POLK.

Mecklenburg Co. May 29, 1827.—4t36

Ran Away

FROM the subscriber, some time in April last, my negro boy SAM, between 18 and 20 years of age, 5 feet 8 or 9 inches high, dark complexion, active, and walks very erect, with a considerable swell in his breast.—Any person who will apprehend said boy and deliver him to me, or secure him in some jail or otherwise, and give me information thereof, shall be reasonably rewarded, and all necessary expenses paid.

WILLIAM LEES, sen.

Charlotte, N. C. May 31, 1827.—3t35

For Sale.

I WILL sell on a credit of 12 or 18 months, the plantation on which I live. The soil is well adapted to the common products of the country. There is a comfortable dwelling-house, with the necessary out houses. For more particular terms, apply to the subscriber.

DR. CYRUS A. ALEXANDER.

3t35p

Twenty Dollars Reward.

RAN AWAY from the subscriber's plantation, two miles from Charlotte, a negro man named HANNIBAL, who is in the habit of changing his name and the name of his master. He is about six feet high, of dark mulatto complexion, a little cross-eyed, bushy hair, and downcast countenance; has the scars of a little nich or slit near the middle of the outside rim of each ear; a scar on his cheek bone, occasioned by a bullet shot at him near Jonesborough, Tennessee; a large scar near the middle of his breast, and many on his back and thighs. He has very large feet, and the big toes longer and more prominent than the rest. The above reward, and more, if necessary, will be paid to any person who will deliver him to the subscriber or the overseer at the above mentioned place.

ADAM A. SPRINGS.

May 22, 1827.—4t36

Ten Cents Reward.

RAN AWAY from the subscriber, on the 30th ult. a black GIRL, (daughter of a woman well known by the name of "free Sukey,") between 18 and 19 years of age, and took with her a child about 11 months old. She was bound to me by the County Court, at November Term, 1824, until the age of 21, and all persons are forbid harboring her, as the law will be positively enforced against any one so doing. Whoever will return her to the subscriber, shall receive the above reward.

WILLIAM H. SMITH.

June 1, 1827.—3t35

New Firm.

THE subscribers have entered into copartnership under the firm of SMITH & BOYD. They have just received a fresh stock of

Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, &c.

Also, an extensive assortment of genuine

DRUGS & MEDICINES,

suitable for Physicians, and family purposes; all of which articles are now offered for sale, at a short profit, for Cash.

SMITH & BOYD.

N. B. They have also on hand a considerable quantity of PAINTS.

May 25, 1827.—'32

Last Notice.

I AGAIN request all who stand indebted to me for Goods purchased, to come forward and pay up. It is utterly out of the question for me to give any longer indulgence. I will not give it.

J. D. BOYD.

May 25, 1827.—'32

Administrator's Notice.

I HOLD a number of notes payable to Cowan & Vail, which came into my hands as administrator of John Vail, deceased. Notice is now given to the makers of those notes, that unless they come forward and renew them with good security, on or before the 20th day of June next, they will be put in suit. If renewed, considerable indulgence may be expected, as the heirs are young.

JOHN IRWIN, *Adm'r.*

Charlotte, May 25, 1827.—3t34

Notice.

THE Books and Accounts of Allen Baldwin having been assigned over to me, I have placed them in the hands of Mr. William Lucky for settlement. Those indebted are requested to call on him and settle their accounts either by cash or note.

Also, a supply of LEATHER, from Mr. Baldwin's Tannery, will be kept at Mr. Smith's store for sale.

ROBERT McKENZIE.

May 19, 1827.—3t33p

Ten Dollars Reward.

STRAYED or stolen from my wagon, on Sunday night, the 20th instant, near Camden, S. C. a light sorrel HORSE, six years old, 15 hands high or upwards, ball face, shows the white of his eyes very much, a halter collar and chain round his neck, both hind feet white, his sides marked with the traces, and rough shod all round. Any person who will stop the said horse, and send me information that I may get him again, living in Rowan county, N. C. shall receive the above reward, and all reasonable charges paid.

WILLIAM MARCH, Jun.

May 23, 1827.—3t34pd.

Variety.

Mixing together profit and delight.

FROM THE MONTHLY AND EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

LUCK AND ILL-LUCK.

[CONCLUDED.]

As these good effects speedily followed my advice, the king transferred to me the marks of gratitude which he received from his people for these unexpected changes. He wished to associate me in his power; and the proposal, when he made it to the elders of the nation, was received with unanimous acclamations. Nothing remained but to proceed to my installation. From time immemorial, the consecration of the kings of Dahomay consists in marching them before the people and the army, mounted upon a superb white elephant, one of the fetiches of the country, according to the movements of which the priests prognosticate the brilliancy and duration of the commencing reign. I give this warning to legislators. I thought I should respect some ancient prejudices of the country: I raised my new laws on the foundation of the old, and when I was on the point of obtaining the object of all my cares and all my toils, the old bases shook under me, and afterwards the new edifice.

"An *insondo*, a miserable insect, about the size of one of our ants, but the most formidable enemy of the elephant, had insinuated itself in the proboscis of the animal on which I was mounted in triumph. Irritated by the stinging of the insect, my elephant at first showed great impatience, to the great astonishment of the populace: but the pain he suffered soon raised his fury to the highest pitch. Uttering the most dreadful cries, and rushing forward in rage, he dashed to pieces his forehead on a neighboring rock. I was saved; but another danger, of no less magnitude, awaited me. The priests declared me unworthy, not only of the throne, but of life: the prosperity of the state had been compromised; my innovations had raised against me the shade of Trudo Audati, and the mortal gods of Dahomay. The king was attached to me—he owed me his life; but the death of his fetiche had alarmed his superstition. He balanced for a while, but gratitude finally prevailed; and he commuted my punishment to exile, after ordering me a very tolerable bastinadoing, to quiet his conscience.

"An insect which bred on the shoals in the midst of the Adriatic exposed Venice, in the height of her power, to more danger than all the kings of Europe leagued against her; an insect flung me from a throne, and changed perhaps the destinies of an entire continent!

"I afterwards learnt that the people of Dahomay regretted me: they sent after me into the kingdom of Judia—but I had already left the coasts of Guinea. Their emissaries thought they could fill my place by any man of the same colour, and proposed to one of the Europeans, whom they met, to accompany them. He accepted it; my services to Dahomay were turned over to him; he was loaded with riches and honours. That man was.....Bernard! If I was fond of revenge, I should have rejoiced at the accident which placed my ungrateful subjects under the power of a mere intriguer, without any capacity.

"I have not much more to say. I returned to France, and turned author, in the hope of finding in literary labors that repose and happiness after which I had so long sighed. I thought I had only to write for posterity—but was soon disabused by my contemporaries. An interesting work which I composed, on the manners, customs, and politics of the barbarous kings of Africa, was regarded by the censors as a satire against the sovereigns of Europe. The work was forbidden, and the author was in no small danger of being sent to the Bicetre or the Bastile. I still, however, panted after glory; and not being able to be a great physician or a great general, I wished, at all events, to have my name inscribed on the list of the forty immortals—and I wrote a tragedy. By means of much care and trouble, I had it performed; but a wit of the paterre damned it in the third scene by a joke; a very good joke, I confess, but not at all conclusive as to the merits of the piece. In the mean time, Bernard having returned to Paris, modestly enjoyed the high reputation of a warrior, a lawgiver, and a philosophic traveller. Thinking to repair, as much as possible, my theatrical failure, I endeavoured to bring together some people of fashion, and many of the literati, to hear my play read. An opera dancer who was *protected* by Bernard, gave, on the same day, a grand *souper*; all the literati were engaged to it; and I had no other auditors but some young dandies, and some old rakes of the Regency, who listened to me with affected grimaces, yawning, or dosing, and ratified the decree of the public by pronouncing unanimously my play detestable. I was not discouraged: and an epic poem was the fruit of this poetical resignation. No bookseller would print it: my reputation had preceded me; and, on going out of one of their shops, I learned that Bernard had just been named a member of the Academy—for admission into which illustrious body he offered no other title than that of having composed a *quatrain* in honor of that high and handsome lady, whom Maria Theresa had called *her friend and good cousin* (Madame de Pompadour.)

"After having exercised all employments with some talent, and much honesty, I began to think that intriguing mediocrity has the best chance of success. A man of this class has gathered the fruit of all my talents—all my toils in the four quarters of the globe. I was growing old, and felt the necessity of securing my future prospects. It was, however, with some pain that I decided on falling into the common track. Soliciting for place, I frequented the antichambers of the great; I wrote petitions to them, and *bouquets-a-Chloris* for their mistresses. I made friends in the newspapers, in the public offices—even in the king's *garde-robe*. Finally, I obtained zealous patrons, and all the necessary steps to obtain the employment which I solicited were made. The road to the court was opened, and I had nothing to do but present my petition to the king: it is only natural that the hand which was to have presented it should be struck powerless all at once. I foresaw my fate, and do not complain. The clashing of our vehicles has overturned with me, in the middle of the way, the result of all my assiduity with the great, and my verses to Chloris; but for once my ill-luck be praised! It would have been too painful a reflection, that the only blameable action of my life should be the only one attended with success. From every little check a great good results, when considered from a proper point of view. If my different catastrophes have hurt my fortune and my reputation—things in themselves frail and perishable—they have also developed my mind, and enlarged the sphere of my understanding, by compelling me to exercise my moral powers in different ways among different nations: they have taught me not to squander either esteem or disdain, without a profound knowledge of men and things, according to vain appearances; for many men of talent and merit must exist in the world whom unfavorable circumstances and unlucky chances have cast, like myself, into the obscure ranks of the poor and unknown. The *eclat* of grand titles and great reputations do not now impose upon me. A trifle is sufficient to raise or destroy all human glories, as I have often experienced. The shape of Cleopatra's nose (as Pascal has observed with so much sagacity) caused the fortune of Augustus and the ruin of Antony, and deranged the face of the world. According to the academician, Duclos, the vermin which torment the Roman conclaves have frequently triumphed over intrigues and seductions, and made popes of people, who but for them never would have attained the dignity. A child playing in the shop of a spectacle-maker is the cause of discovering myriads of suns and new worlds, and prepares, without thinking of it, the way for the reputation of Simon Marius, of Galileo, of twenty other great astronomers. A falling apple demonstrated to Newton the laws of the universe, and perhaps revealed to him the extent of his own genius. As for me, who seem to have been cast into the world to prove the influence which can be exercised over the destinies of man, the master of the earth, by the most subaltern and contemptible causes; such as an awkward gesture, a nick-name, a grape-stone, a worm, a blast of dust, a puppy-dog, an insect, or a censor: I say, as for me, have not these trifles closed before my footsteps twenty paths to glory or honor? I might have become a fatalist; but I will not. Mad, a thousand-fold mad, are they who refuse to believe that an Infinite Mind presided over the creation of these beings, so low in the scale of creation as to be almost imperceptible, yet all-important in the great proceedings of the universe. The harmony of the world is kept up only by apparent irregularities. I shall not cry out: All is right; but I will say, nothing is useless or contemptible. An atom acquires importance by its position, like a cypher [0] in arithmetical calculation.—Every thing has its power of action; every thing may become a lever in its turn; every thing has been produced to keep up that eternal re-action of good and evil which alone gives motion and life to the creation."

M. Pigafet concluded; and Comte de M——, after having heard in silence his long philosophical *tirade*, replied, "Your history has surprised and interested me more than you can imagine. Your profound understanding, however, M. Pigafet, does not appear to have yet made you comprehend that, if unmerited misfortunes may continually cling to a man without tarnishing him, fortune often smiles also on men, perhaps unworthy of her favors, from the weakness of their capacity, but who yet would not condescend to look for them by intrigue or baseness.——I am Bernard!—that Bernard who profited by your disasters without having caused them—who was sometimes your rival, never your enemy—who has obtained a great reputation without having looked for it, and arrived at honors without caring about them—and who has no more reason to blush for his prosperity than you for your misfortunes!" Here M. Pigafet attempted to interrupt the Comte, or Bernard, if you so please to call him; but the latter, having implored his silence by a gesture, went on thus:—"It is my turn to tell you the principal events of my life: I shall be brief—for my history is but the supplement of yours.

"It may be a good thing to follow one's vocation in the choice of a profession; but, as I had no particular vocation for one thing more than another, I only consulted the taste of my father, and became a lawyer to oblige him.—If, however, I wanted eloquence, I did not want common sense; and I soon felt that nature had denied me the gifts of oratory. Hence arose that timidity—that confusion—that feebleness of voice, which struck you so forcibly in my first pleading. The accident of your periwig made me share in the general laugh, in which I own I was wrong; but people cannot always contain themselves, and your appearance was really most comical. My unexpected success did not blind me as to my want of capacity for the bar; for, a few days afterwards, one of my uncles, a rich and fashionable physician, having proposed to make me his heir at law, provided that I was in a condition to inherit, at the same time, his fortune and his practice, I became a physician to oblige my uncle, as I had become a lawyer to oblige my father. In my new profession, I just knew as much as entitled me to put on the medical robe; I knew what I had learned—nothing more: and every innovation appeared to me a sacrilege. You should not wonder, then, that I was indignant on seeing you touch the very ark of our profession, and I darted my prediction of death against your patient as an anathema. The grape-stone gave me a triumph, but did not dazzle me nevertheless; for my uncle having died about this time, I inherited his fortune, gave up his practice, and resolved to pass the remainder of my life in that *dolce far niente*, which was the only object of my indolent ambition.

"My agent—a man honest enough, considering his situation—placed my capital in commerce, and made a very fair profit upon it for us both; I got my share, and did not complain of his.—Your unlucky worm might certainly have assisted me in getting off my commodities; but, as I cannot plead guilty to conspiring with it, I am not called on for my defence on this point. Years rolled on, and idleness was becoming burdensome, and I accordingly determined to travel. Veracious travellers and most peculiarly inspired poets had informed me, that the East was the empire of roses and beauty; and as I happened to like very much both pretty flowers and pretty women, I set out for Persia, after having read over again my travellers, my poets, and the Arabian Nights, that I might be quite informed on the manners and customs of the countries which I was to traverse. On getting there, however, I found few roses and no women—but, in their stead, general misery, terror in every face, and continual massacres between the Usbecks and the Persians. Kouli Khan, otherwise called Nadir Shah, was then in the height of his renown; and I fled before his arms, which were ravaging every thing as they went along. I arrived among the independent Tartars, who at first determined on cutting off my nose and ears—but having perceived on my left cheek a wart, which they consider as a certain presage of good fortune, they changed their views, and appointed me commander-in-chief of the troops which they were assembling to second the efforts of Nadir against Russia.

"My dear Monsieur Pigafet, you know as well as I do the event of that campaign; but you do not know that I, who am not gifted with a very warlike disposition, thought of nothing from the beginning of the action but to save myself from all risk, and turned my bridle to run away. A part of my troops, filled with confidence in my wart, followed all my motions, and galloped after me into a little grove of palm-trees; where, by the greatest chance in the world, we surprised your fine ambuscade, who did not expect us. They had surrendered at the moment when that terrible cloud of dust drove us back again to the field of battle, where we found you in the greatest disorder, one part of your troops fighting against the other. We let you amuse yourselves in this way for some time, and then easily despatched you. I was brought back in triumph by my Tartars, loud in the praises of my valor and my wart.

"I got my share of the plunder; but tired with glory, as I had been with idleness, I left my Tartars, and visited the north of Europe. I married, as you know, a charming woman in Germany, who fell in love with me for no other reason but because I was a Frenchman. Your hasty quarrel with her had made a noise; slander was beginning to be busy with the affair, and she was getting frightened: but you had been only a short time in that part of the country. She lived solitary and retired; few people had been witnesses of your flirtation; and she thought that, in giving her hand to a countryman of yours, the adventure would blow over. All your cares and attentions reverted, therefore, to me. I was thus exempted from all the long trials to which she put you; and, having speedily replaced you in her affections, our marriage had all the air of a reconciliation. She is dead: I was sorry for her loss—for, in spite of her whims, she had an excellent heart.

"In the course of some years afterwards, I furnished a great part of the capital for that colonial company, the projects of which so splendidly deceived you. I felt a new desire for an active life; but this time I did not go in quest of the land of roses and beauty: I went to Africa, at the head of a large expedition, into Guinea. Our affairs prospered, and might have become still more successful; for we had certain intelligence that immense gold mines existed in the interior of the country.—But how could we penetrate among barbarous negroes, the most of whom were cannibals? I was thinking on the subject, when I was all at once met by the deputies of the great Dahomay, who, on examining my countenance, proposed to me to accompany them. Of course, I did not let so fair an opportunity slip; and the descendant of Trudo Audati received me with the most lively demonstrations of joy and friendship. He offered to sacrifice a thousand slaves to do me honor, and to present me with six hundred negresses for my seraglio. I thanked him for his kind offers, but told him I did not think bloodshed any honor; and, as for the ladies, I assured him that six hundred mistresses were by no means necessary for me. He replied, that my humanity and modesty pleased him, but that he himself had two thousand ladies, and contrived to manage them without much trouble. He then asked me my name, and when he heard it he was going to prostrate himself before me; for it seems that Berr-Nahr, in the language of the Algemis, which is commonly spoken in Dahomay, signifies *the most divine*. We became the best friends in the world: I found that he had the greatest affection for you, and he employed me to revise your laws, a little discredited by the accident of the *insondo*. I made scarcely any change; but it was necessary that I should show some proofs of capacity. Accordingly, I gathered your laws, and gave them the name of the *Code Bernard*, or rather *Berr-Nahr*—and this inspired the people with the highest opinion of my talents. Finally, having made use of my power to work the gold mines of Dahomay, I left Africa loaded with wealth, and accompanied by the blessings of all the population, to return to France.

"On my arrival at Paris, I became the object of general curiosity. I was the modern Cicero, or Hippocrates—the hero of the Volga—the Lycurgus of Africa. The truth was, I was immensely rich. Of course, I had a great number of friends, who spoke of nothing but my wit and talent, and I swallowed the flattery without opposition. Patrons presented themselves in all directions, who told me that an *ex*-king of Dahomay ought at least to be a count in France, and I purchased the title which I bear. My friends assured me that fashion required that I should keep an opera-girl: fashion also required that the lady should receive the literati at her suppers; and these gentlemen persuaded me that fashion required that a great nobleman like me, should be a member of the Academy. I had written—God knows why—a quatrain on the Marquise de P——, and I was made an academician.

"Thus, my dear Monsieur Pigafet, without intrigue or cabal—led by fortune or chance—guided by the subaltern causes which occasioned your misfortunes—seconded by my wart, my name, my country, the colour of my skin, the suppers of my dancing-girl—I have honestly arrived at this pitch of prosperity. I was always at your heels, to gather the fragments of your shipwrecks—and always disposed to aid and succour you, if I had known of your existence and misfortunes. You ran after glory and fortune—they ran after me. Henceforth let us hope that their favors will be more impartially distributed, and that, so far from being an injury to you, I shall be at the post, to keep you out of the ditch—and near the harbour, to warn you of the rock ahead."

On this they embraced, as if to reconcile their contrary destinies. M. Pigafet was ashamed of the unjust opinion which he had hitherto entertained of a man so honorable and compassionate. "What was it brought you to Versailles?" asked the Comte. "The Minister had promised me," said Pigafet, "the place of Counsellor of State, just vacant."

The Comte looked astonished. "The place of Counsellor of State!" cried he; "alas! the Minister himself gave it to me this very morning." And Monsieur Pigafet replied quite tranquilly, "I only expected as much—every thing is as it should be."

Dr. Johnson and Jacob Bryant.—My friend, the late Lord Grosvenor, had a house at Salt-hill, where I usually spent a part of the summer, and thus became a neighbour of that great and good man Jacob Bryant, who kindly encouraged me to visit him. Here the conversation turned one morning on a Greek criticism by Dr. Johnson, in some volume lying on the table, which I ventured (for I was then young) to deem incorrect; and pointed it out to him. I could not help thinking that he was somewhat of my opinion; but he was cautious and reserved. "But, Sir," said I, willing to overcome his scruples, "Dr. Johnson himself (a fact which Mr. Bryant well knew) admitted that he was not a good Greek scholar." "Sir," he replied with a serious and impressive air, "it is not easy for us to say what such a man as Johnson would call a good Greek scholar." I hope I profited by the lesson—certainly, I never forgot it; and if but one of my readers does the same, I shall not repent placing it upon record.
Gifford's Preface to Ford's Dramatic Works.

Extensive Gaming Establishment.—The paragraph which follows is from a late London paper. The proprietor of one of the largest gaming concerns in that city, was once an obscure fishmonger, but is now exceedingly wealthy, having amassed immense sums by ministering to the bad passions of the profligate. "Hell may again be literally said to be 'enlarging its borders,' the fishmonger having purchased another house, next but one to the corner of Bennett street, the site of which he is about to add to the enormous Pandemonium already nearly erected. The cookery alone, independent of wine and other stimulants *given away* to the frequenters of the late Hell in St. James' street, amounted, we are creditably informed, to upwards of £6,000 a year."

Runic Maxims.—A faithful friend is he who will give me one loaf when he has but two.

Whilst we live, let us live well; for a man ever so rich when he lights his fire, death may, perhaps, enter his door before it be burnt out.

Flocks perish: relations die: friends are not immortal: you will die yourself: but I know one thing alone that is out of the reach of fate, and that is the judgment which is passed upon the dead.

Praise the fineness of the day when it is ended; praise a woman when you have known her; a sword when you have proved it; a maiden after she is married; the ice when once you have crossed it; and the liquor after it is drunk.

Know, that if you have a friend, you ought to visit him often. The road is grown over with grass, the bushes quickly spread over it, if it be not constantly travelled.

Be not the first to break with a friend. Sorrow gnaws the heart of him who hath none to advise with but himself.

Matrimonial Maxims.—If you intend marrying for love, pay your addresses to the lady herself; if for legacies, court those who are to leave them; and if for connexion, court her family.

If you marry young, your children will be your pleasures; if you marry old, they will be your masters in your decline.

If you do not know what to do with yourself, marry the handsomest lady you can, upon the shortest acquaintance; and if you do not find it out, she will teach you.